

## PHILADELPHIA



## REPOSITORY,

AND

## WEEKLY REGISTER.

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*The Nut-shell.*

A TALE.

(CONTINUED.)

WHAT strange capricious creatures we men are! Bendorf was already determined to obey, but the repetition of the command, and the condition annexed to it, provoked him anew so much, that it was with the greatest reluctance, and with a secret grudge at his once so much beloved Amelia, that he went to wait upon her former rival. Julia seemed at first a good deal surprised, at the sight of a man, to whose visits, she had now for long been so little accustomed: more especially, as the present was made at rather an unusual season (about half an hour only before dinner) but like a true mistress in the art of dissimulation, she recovered herself immediately, received him with the most distinguished politeness, listened with a gracious smile upon her countenance, to his stammering apology for yesterday's unintentional offence; assured him that it was already half forgotten, and wholly forgiven, and after she had whispered something to her maid, intreated him very courteously to be seated. All the powers of wit and beauty, the most alluring vivacity, and the most engaging frankness, were now summoned to the aid of Julia: and Bendorf, who had expected a scornful reception, and now, to his astonishment, found one so very gracious; Bendorf, in whose heart, at the present moment, love for Amelia was heard to speak, in a lower voice than the day before; who now saw Julia after so long an

absence; and whose temper, lately bordering on ill-humour, was doubly gratified by this unexpected moment: Bendorf, I say, found Julia's conversation so agreeable, and fell into such a contention of wit with her, that half an hour flew as quickly away as a minute. Meanwhile Julia's father came into the room, for she had long ago lost her mother, was the sole darling of the old man, and of course unlimited mistress of the family. He had before asked some of his acquaintances to dine with him that day, and now entering his daughter's apartment at her call, and finding Bendorf there, whom he had long known, and always esteemed, invited him in the politest manner to make one of his guests.

At that moment, for the first time since his entrance under this dangerous roof, Bendorf thought again of his Amelia, of her approaching departure, and of the obligation he was under, to visit and appease her, before she set out. He therefore very politely excused himself from accepting the invitation of old Hilmer, and very frankly acknowledged his reasons. But Julia employed so many intreaties, and made use of so much raillery on the scrupulous punctuality of the tender swain, intimating at one time her suspicions, that Amelia's journey was a mere pretence, and at another assuring him, that after dinner would be early enough for the performance of his duty: in short, she brought so many arguments to bear on him, that Bendorf, after repeated refusals, was guilty of a weakness for which undoubtedly he merits censure: in one word, he yielded, and staid.

More guests soon made their appearance: the company was numerous and well chosen; the entertainment splendid; the wines excellent, and Bendorf seated purposely next to Julia. She had already laid down a very artful plan, and by a mixture

of true and false wit, contrived to dazzle the eyes of every one, with a splendour unusual even to her; the young ladies were frequently constrained to bite their lips, in envy of her triumphs; while the young men were lost in admiration and praise. But by her they were almost all at present overlooked, with equal indifference: her discourse was chiefly directed to Bendorf; on every subject she asked his opinion; and strange as it may seem, it always happened to coincide exactly with her own. It was but natural that such an alliance should procure him a great deal of envy and opposition; those, however, that ventured on the last, were soon vanquished by the acuteness, or humbled and mortified by the ridicule of Julia; with a refinement, which one could scarcely have expected from any female, but a native of France, she contrived to place every one of her own whimsies in the most favourable light; her vanity had never been so much flattered, nor the small portion of talents she possessed, so highly extolled before.

One may easily imagine, how all this contributed to gratify the ambition of Bendorf: he became so cheerful and animated, and his compliments so warm and frequent, that significant whispers began to gain ground among the circle, and at last, one of these young women, who probably thought that the perfections of Julia, had for this time been sufficiently applauded, asked the half-intoxicated youth, in a tone between jest and earnest, whether he meant to repeat to his Amelia Mildau, the conversation that had passed at the present entertainment.

Scarcely had this malicious question past the lips of the envious female, when Julia fastened her eyes upon Bendorf with the deepest attention. She saw him instantly change colour, and resume as quickly a ro-

ey hue ; with evident embarrassment he stammered out, " And why not, madam ? " and contrived to discourse with the lady that sat next him, of the important subject, that her crimson gown pleased him exceedingly. Not an article of all this escaped the vigilant attention of Julia ; nor even the perplexity by which he was hindered from addressing her for a long while after : it gratified her more than the most flattering compliment ; the hope that all in that quarter was not yet irrecoverably lost, made her resolve to employ, without loss of time, all her most powerful weapons against him, and her thrice repeated address to him, rendered him again so cheerful and talkative, that during the rest of the conversation, he played by far the principal part.

At last, though very late in the afternoon, dinner was ended, and they rose from table. Bendorf again recollected Amelia, and he now thought of her, with that seriousness, which ought to have been his sentiments long before. He was in vain pressed to be of the party, in a short walk after their coffee : politely but firmly, he declined the invitation : and Julia herself began to perceive, that she had made sufficient progress on the present occasion, and that it would be better to wait for another opportunity, when chance or cunning, might perhaps procure her a more favourable issue to her military stratagems. She therefore only urged him, in the most pressing manner, not to be long of seeing her again ; he promised he would not, and went away.

He was scarcely got into the open air, when he felt the whole weight of the rash action he had committed ; but immediately comforted himself with the hope, that it could not be attended with any bad consequences. During this soliloquy, which passed only in thought, he was arrived at the habitation of Amelia : there was a carriage standing at the door, and the maid was still busy in packing. " It is very lucky that you are come at last," cried she out, as soon as she saw him ; " my young lady has waited on you, I know not how long ; the carriage at least has been here an hour, and we shall be obliged to travel late at night. Step up only, and I am much mistaken if you escape this bout without a sharp reprimand." Bendorf flew up stairs, confounded at hearing this intelligence : he resolved to commit a new fault, rather than submit to do penance for the first : he therefore determined to conceal the true cause of his stay, under something of more importance ; and entered the apartment of Amelia with no small

confusion in his look. She, who had been long in her riding dress, and had perceived his coming from the window, moved very slowly to meet him. Her face was constrained to wear the smile of indifference, but a blush half-discovered, gave it the lie. He embraced her with ardour : she suffered his kiss, without returning it ; it was, perhaps, like the salute of two people, that have been married upwards of ten years.

*Bendorf.* Loveliest, dearest, best Amelia, I hope you are not angry that I have kept you so long waiting upon me !

*Amelia.* (With affected coldness.) Who told you that I was waiting upon you ?

*Bendorf.* My own heart.

*Amelia.* Do not believe the vain thing :—with me at least it has lost its credit. It used to promise and swear the most ardent passion ; but I now perceive how soon it cools—you must care very little, Bendorf, whether I am in existence or not, since you thought it a matter of such indifference whether you was in time to bid me adieu—

*Bendorf.* O do not say so. Forgive me, fairest Amelia, an unexpected, an important obstacle : an invitation, which it was impossible for me to refuse—

*Amelia.* (Sarcastically.) Impossible ! And who then was this inviter, who would not admit of any excuse ? Was you not at Julia's ?

*Bendorf.* To be sure : early this morning. You commanded me twice, and I punctually obeyed you. But afterwards—

*Amelia.* (Growing attentive.) Afterwards ! And what afterwards ?

*Bendorf.* As I was returning from her—

*Amelia.* Pardon me : about what time was this ?

*Bendorf.* (With some hesitation.) About mid-day.

*Amelia.* So early ? You have not then staid long there ?

*Bendorf.* Only so long, as the commission you gave me, and common politeness made it necessary.

*Amelia.* (In a tone of affected gaiety.) Wonderful man ! to stay so short a while with one of the most charming girls in town !

*Bendorf.* What pleasure can he find, whose eyes and heart are devoted to Amelia, in any place where she is not ?

*Amelia.* How prettily that was said !—It is only a pity, that I have seen it already a thousand times in print ! But not to interrupt your narrative—as you was returning from her—it was there you left off—What then ?

*Bendorf.* I was met unluckily by Mr. Wes-

tern, who stopped me, and as we have some affairs of consequence between us, invited me to dine with him, under the pretence, that we could then converse about them with more freedom. I politely declined his invitation ; but he insisted upon it the more strongly, as I had just before been imprudent enough, to own to him, that I was going home. I know not, dearest Amelia, whether you know him : he is an honest fellow, has much to say with the minister, is very willing to serve his friend, even sometimes at his own expence : but he has one capital failing, too great a tendency to be provoked. The refusal of the smallest request he makes you, very often puts him in a passion ; and although his resentment is not durable, it is sometimes attended with dangerous effects.

*Amelia.* (With a curtsy of mockery.) Will you be so good as to leave for the present, your sketching of characters to Bruyere, and proceed in your story—you see, I am just upon the wing.

*Bendorf.* This character makes a part of my story.—Afraid to provoke so irritable a person, of whose friendship I often stand in need, I at last accepted his invitation, went with him, and in spite of all I could say or do, was detained there till this moment.

*Amelia.* (In the most serious tone.) Bendorf, have I not often heard you say, that nothing hurt you so much, as when one wished to persuade you of a falshood ?

*Bendorf.* (Embarrassed.) To be sure !—but—

*Amelia.* Know then, that I am entirely of your opinion upon that subject : that I look upon him who endeavours to deceive me, however ingenious his invention may be, as affronting me in the most unpardonable manner—you need not look at me so strangely.—It is you, Bendorf, it is yourself that I mean ; you—of whom I have certain information, that you dined to-day with Julia : forgot me in the midst of your merriment, and even blushed when my name was mentioned, as if you had been ashamed of our acquaintance. These, indeed, were insignificant trifles, in the manner I heard them first repeated ; but they are now no longer trifles, since you thought it was necessary to conceal them from me. Begone, Sir, and never again come into my sight. (About to go.)

*Bendorf.* (Stopping her.) Amelia, dearest Amelia, only hear me. I am guilty, I own it ; but forgive me an error, which I committed, by seeking to atone for one that was more trifling.



*Amelia.* Oh! to be sure, very trifling! the man who wishes to be called my bridegroom, goes and flatters with a thousand fine speeches, the vanity of a coquettish girl, between whom and me, he well knows, that there has long subsisted a mutual antipathy: he pretends to feel the greatest reluctance at the thoughts of paying her a visit of compliment, and yet stays a whole day with her; makes not only a jest of my departure, but wishes to keep all this a secret from me.—What lengths will not the husband go, when the lover behaves in this manner? What reason could you have had, for seeking artful inventions to deceive me, if your heart had not told you, how very faulty your conduct had been? Farewell, comfort yourself with Julia in my absence; for I will employ every possible means to come back with a heart wholly indifferent.

At these words, she abruptly left him, and hurried into an adjoining apartment. It was to no purpose that Bendorf sought to follow her; he found the door bolted on the inside—it was to no purpose that he stood before it, and begged for only two minutes audience; neither voice nor answer was returned. He swore that he would never quit the spot: a scornful laugh was the sole reply; a laugh which expressed all the bitterness of contempt. While he still persisted to beg and supplicate, he heard a bustle at the outward door, hastened to the window, and saw Amelia, who had gone down stairs by a private passage, step into the carriage, and drive off, with a quickness that showed she was afraid of being followed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### THE VOCABULARY OF LOVE.

[CONCLUDED.]

*Vanity*—HAS brought more virtues to an untimely end than any other vice. A woman whose vanity is hurt by the apprehended desertion of a lover, to keep him, will very often take the very step which will bring on that desertion; and, in the loss of her virtue, rob her of all real foundation for vanity for the future.

*Verses.*—They were formerly in great vogue in love: at present, they are generally exploded. It is enough that a lover vents his nonsense in poetical prose.

*Unaccountable.*—It is the *je ne sçai quoi* of the French, and a term often used like fate, stars, destiny, &c. The true sense of which is, when a woman will do what she

will do; and instead of owning the ridiculousness of her passion for a worthless object, she pleads an unaccountable liking or impulse; and prefers renouncing her reason, and building a system on no foundation, to the painful task of controlling her inclination, and subordinating her heart to her duty.

*Winning.*—How winning you are! The English of this is, How weak am I!

*Wish.*—I wish I could love you, in the mouth of a fair one, signifies, “I actually do love you.”

I wish I could hate you, signifies precisely the same as above.

*Women.*—Women compose the world's necessary half. Their destination is, to please, to be lovely, and to be loved.—Those who do not love them are yet more blameable than those who love them too much. There is no definition can reach them. Every man's experience must be his interpreter of them; but this may be said with great justice of them, that far the greatest part of them incite their lovers to all that is virtuous and honourable. No woman worth loving ever loved a coward or an abject villain. It is generally the fault of the men when a commerce with them becomes pernicious or dishonourable.

*Youth.*—All the eloquence of the Ciceros and Demosthenes is not equal to the natural eloquence of youth. The glare of it blinds one to its faults. Its privileges are numberless. There is no atonement or compensation received in love for the want of it. It is the greatest merit, and often the only one, that is required to succeed. No wonder then that women take such pains to preserve the appearance of it long after the substance is departed. In vain; there is no retrieving nor repairing it. There is no second bloom in nature, nor procurable by art. The attempting it is a joke, and a stale one; yet women are fools enough to have the rage of giving their decline a new ridicule, by their ever fruitless endeavours to conceal it.

*Remarkable Escape at the late explosion of the Ship Boyne at Spithead.*

When the rapid and dreadful conflagration happened on board his majesty's ship Boyne, a marine was peaceably sitting in his birth with his wife and son, a boy about 20 months old, just beneath the place where the fire began, and finding every effort to escape the flames in the usual way ineffectual, the man, with the greatest composure and presence of mind, took from the

pens a sheep of the captain's live stock, and bracing the boy on the animal's fleecy back, dropped them into the sea: “There (said he,) turn to the land, and God go with you.” Encouraged by her husband's resolution, his wife leaped into the brine, and the man followed after, supporting his companion above water, till the boats got to their assistance, when they were taken up, little worse for the adventure. The sheep, with the greatest steadiness, was seen to make towards the shore with young Ben Bowline riding on his back like an infant *river god*, to the vast delight of the spectators on shore, who, from the tenderest motives, finding themselves interested in the boy's safety, rushed into the watery element to meet the young navigator, whom they presently *unsheeped* and succoured with tenderness till he again fell into the arms of his adventurous parents.

The singularity of this event attached the patronage of a most liberal lady, near Fairy-hill, in the isle of Wight, who having prevailed on the mother of the child to leave his future fortune to her guidance, declared, in the most friendly manner, “that as the boy had begun his naval career on a lamb, she would never leave him till he was able to end it like a lion.”

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

MR. HOGAN,

*Casting my eye, the other day, over an old Magazine, (of the year 1768) my attention was arrested by the following:*

### THIRTY CHARMS,

NECESSARY TO COMPLETE A BEAUTY.

THE ambitious fair, who strives for Beauty's prize,  
And hopes to Helen's glorious fame to rise—  
These thirty charms must have to bless a lover's eyes,  
Three white, three black, and three of rosy hue,  
Three long, three short, three slender to the view,  
Three large, three small, three straight, as many wide,  
All these together form the accomplish'd bride.

For my life, Mr. Hogan, I have not (as yet) been able to find out what these “thirty charms” consist of, that are so necessary to complete a beauty. But I am led to conjecture that some of your learned correspondents can develop the mystery.—If you will be so obliging as to insert the above in your Weekly Register, you will indubitably confer an obligation on every

PHILOMATHEAN.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

**THE HERMIT:**

A DRAMATIC TRIFLE.

IN THREE ACTS.

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Men.—HERMIT.—HENRY.—WILLIAM.  
—WILLIAMS.—GEORGE.—MERTON.—  
PLOUGHBOY.—TWO ROBBERS.

Women.—MARY.—MRS. WILLIAMS.—  
EMMA.—MRS. DIXON.

## ACT FIRST.

SCENE I.—*A cave on the banks of a river, in a wild, romantic country, the cave surrounded by lofty rocks, woods, &c.—The HERMIT at the mouth of the cave.—Time, evening, and the sun gilding the summit of the cliff.*

*Hermit.* HOW beautiful is this sequestered spot! how grand this wild scene! how tranquil this sober hour of eve! here surrounded by these lofty rocks that hide me from the world; these lonely groves, whose friendly shades have so often sheltered me from the burning sun, and wooed me to contemplation. Yes, this spot affords quiet to my care-worn bosom; here, insulated as I am from society, I learn resignation to the will of HIM, who in His wisdom has deprived me of all the joys I held so dear. Yet oft will ever-busy recollection pourtray in brightest colours the happiness I once enjoyed; then does my mind involuntarily contrast my present with my former situation, and fill my soul with oft-renewed sorrows. [*Sighs.*] Down sighs! away recollection! thou art painful; paint not those joys which never can return: come Resignation! bend me to thy will; come Hope! thou blest attendant of the good and innocent, paint the bright scenes of futurity to view; illumine the few remaining hours of life's toilsome journey, and lead me at last to unalterable happiness.

*Enter Henry, and his servant William, unseen by the Hermit, and he unseen by them.*

*Henry.* This place seems wild and uncultivated, as it came from the hand of nature. It seems to be a spot as yet untrod by the foot of man; but, weary with toil and anxiety, I will strive, amidst these gloomy shades, to rest my weary limbs. I feel hungry and faint.

*William.* Aye, master, I dare say you do; so do I; and well we may. I'll tell you, Sir, it's no little matter to be ship-wrecked and starved into the bargain. Instead of getting any thing to eat, and a comfortable lodging, we are likely, I think, to make a

good supper for some wild beast, in this ill-looking place.

*Henry.* Let us not complain; we ought to be grateful to Heaven, that we have been saved from the yawning waves, which have bereft us of our companions.

*William.* Why, yes, Sir, true we ought; poor Emma, and your worthy father, my master, who was lost some years ago, would have been glad to have set their feet on shore, even in such a place as this, I guess.

*Henry.* O my honoured father! my beloved sister! how little reason have I to rejoice in my escape. Ye whom I lament are at rest, nothing can any more disturb you; but I am here a friendless wanderer, in a strange country, without food or shelter, where not a vestige of human art appears; here I shall fall a prey to want and misery! Why should I lament you, when all around tells me I shall soon be re-united to you, never more to part.—But yet, perhaps my sister may be saved; perhaps she now laments for me. No; I fear it cannot be. [*Sighs.*]

*William.* Dear master, don't be so sad; sighing and lamenting, you know, won't bring them back again, if they are dead; nor fill our hungry bellies. But do you rest here, Sir; I'll go see if I can find some roots, or something to eat, for faith I can't stand it any longer so: why my stomach's as empty as a fool's head. [*Exit.*]

*Enter Hermit, coming from the mouth of the cave. Henry sees him with surprise.*

*Henry.* Art thou an inhabitant of the earth, or some aerial form, which haunts this solitary place? I thought these wilds were uninhabited.

*Hermit.* I am a man like you, save the difference of our years; I see you with astonishment, I thought this place afforded shelter to none but me. To what extraordinary occurrence am I indebted for this visit?

*Henry.* To a shipwreck, good father.

*Hermit.* To a shipwreck! but where are your companions? Were they all lost but you?

*Henry.* All lost! torn from me! swallowed up in the tremendous bowels of the deep! save my servant, who has just left me to search for something to satisfy our hunger,—we have fasted a long time.

*Hermit.* Unfortunate youth, your fate resembles mine; I too owe my presence here to a destructive tempest. But no more of this at present; come to my cave, and there share with welcome whatever humble refreshments it affords; when you think proper, an old unfortunate man will

be glad to be acquainted with the story of your misfortunes, and will endeavour to soothe them by sympathy.

*Henry.* With gratitude I accept your offer; but I must wait the return of my servant.

*Hermit.* My cave is near at hand; in the bosom of these rocks is my habitation.

*Henry.* But my servant—

*Hermit.* [*Interrupting him*] Will, when he returns, see the light which I will place to direct his steps; for see the setting sun now sheds his latest beams on yonder towering height; darkness will soon hang her sable mantle on the scene, and hasten his return. [*Exit, and go into the cave.*]

*Time, Night.—Enter William.*

*William.* Halloo! halloo master! ho! where are you?—Well, this is not fair play to leave me alone here, in this cursed wild place, to starve, perhaps, or make a mess for some wild beast. But stop, it's not right neither for me to accuse him of desertion; may be he may be torn to pieces himself; faith, I don't think it's unlikely, for I think I heard some beast howl just now most devilishly. I guess it's him that ate my master, and wants me for an after-bit. Halloo! halloo master! halloo! Faith, I believe he's gone, sure enough. But here's a light; well, that's some comfort, for no wild beast's able to make fire as I know of. I guess there's somebody there; I'll try at all events. Halloo! who's there? [*Goes towards the cave.*]

*Hermit.* [*From within*] I hear some one call, I think. [*Listens.*]

*Henry.* [*Coming towards the mouth of the cave.*] It must be my servant; poor fellow, he will think I have left him. [*Calls, William!*]

*William.* Halloo! I'm a coming! I believe it's you, master, isn't it? Faith, I thought while I was looking for something to eat, the wild beasts had been eating you; however, I'm glad it isn't so, and—

*Henry.* Peace, my good fellow, I'm safe enough; this good man has made me welcome to his cave: come in and eat, for I imagine you have not fared quite so well as I have.

*William.* No, faith, master, that I didn't, for after a long search, I found only a few berries; [*produces them,*] and I thought I shouldn't find my way back again, it was so dark; and I have been tumbling over these cursed rocks till my shins are as raw as a piece of beef; but I'm glad to have got back at last.

[*They all enter the cave, and exit.*]  
[TO BE CONTINUED.]



FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

MR. EDITOR,

THERE is a class of people in this, as well as in most other trading cities, whose conduct, in a certain respect, deserves a few remarks. I refer to those who make it a constant practice to beat down the prices of such things as they wish to purchase, and who think that they cannot obtain any article too cheaply; without at all considering that tradesmen and shop-keepers have to depend upon their business for a subsistence. Persons who have never been engaged in trade, are very liable to fall into this error; and even some who affect a degree of grandeur above the common grade, and who would wish no doubt to be thought generous, discover, by their captious manner of making a bargain, that avarice is lurking at the bottom of their hearts.

I have frequently seen persons of this description stand a long time with a shop-keeper, undervaluing his article, and endeavouring to beat down his price, when the difference between them was perfectly trifling. In the same way have I seen ten or fifteen minutes spent in purchasing a pound of butter, when the matter in dispute was only one cent! And it is astonishing to hear the nonsense and lies that are told on these occasions.

It is granted, that in some instances, ignorance of the quality, or prices of commodities, may induce buyers to be thus captious in their dealings; and this remark perhaps applies pretty generally to foreigners and country people; but common prudence ought to dictate to such, that by thus discovering their ignorance, they expose themselves to imposition; and by obstinately persisting in their error, throw a strong temptation in the seller's way to over-reach them, who otherwise would wish to deal fairly and honestly.

There is, however, another sort of people, still more culpable than those above described; and who act a criminal part, by offering a great deal less for an article they wish to purchase, than they know it to be worth. These persons calculate upon the influence they have with other customers; and thus force the seller, from a fear of obliging them, to part with his goods sometimes below first cost. This is, to all intents and purposes, grinding the face of the poor; because it is only the poorer class of traders who suffer by such ungenerous conduct. The rich merchant, or well-established mechanic, will not part with his wares at an under-rate,—as he can afford to keep them till a more equitable purcha-

ser offers. But the shop-keeper who has but a small stock, and that perhaps principally on credit, must either sell his goods for what he can get, or his family must starve, and he go to jail. And the poor mechanic, who is just beginning business with a small capital, fares no better: if he happens upon such pitiful customers, he must either go without employment, or submit to their unjustifiable oppression.

There is one thing, however, that persons of this stamp should bear in mind.... *the biter may be bit.* The shop-keeper, or tradesman, who has any knowledge of the world, soon discovers the weak side of his customers; and as vice in its nature is infectious, quickly learns to foil them at their own weapons. Thus when a customer is found to be in the habit of bidding about half what he intends to give for an article, the shop-keeper is naturally led to demand twice as much as he can afford to part with it for; and the mechanic asks considerably more for his work than he means to take.... Fellow citizens! what is this but treating one another as villains; and by mutual insincerity, endeavouring to cozen and impose upon each other.

From whatever sources this evil originates, the remedy, I think, lies within the power of traders. Let a reasonable rate be fixed upon all goods, and articles of manufacture,—let it be uniform in the respective branches of trade,—and let each one inflexibly stand to his price. This uniform rate, once established, would prevent a great deal of arguing, coaxing, lying, &c. and save much time.... (*Provided, nevertheless, Mr. Editor, that no regulation be established, that would in the least interfere with the ancient and never-to-be-parted-with right and privilege of the LADIES, to ventilate themselves at all times, and on all occasions!*)....

These are but hints....the subject demands a closer investigation; and a number of other abuses and improprieties, connected with buying and selling, might also be pointed out. I hope it will meet the attention of some of your correspondents, who have more leisure than

A MECHANIC.

AN Arab of the desert, finding himself one day without food, and expecting nothing but death, accidentally found a small leathern bag. His joy on this occasion can hardly be expressed, because he hoped to find a full meal; but having opened it, his grief and dejection were redoubled. Alas! cried he, in despair, it contains nothing but *pearls!*

FROM A GLASGOW PAPER.

EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.

A Short time since, died at Hornchurch, in Essex, Edward Nokes, aged 56, by trade a tinker, which he followed zealously till about six weeks before his death. His apartments portrayed symptoms of the most abject poverty, tho' at his death he was found to be possessed of property to the amount of between 5 and 6000*l.* He had a wife and several children, which he brought up in the most parsimonious manner, often feeding them on grains and offals of meat, which he purchased at reduced prices. He was no less remarkable in his person and dress: for in order to save the expence of shaving, he would encourage the dirt to gather on his face, to hide in some measure this defect.

He never suffered his shirt to be washed in water. His coat, which time had transformed into a jacket, would have puzzled the wisest philosopher to make out its original colours, and those so diversified, as to resemble the trophies of the different nations of Europe, and seemed to vie with Joseph's "coat of many colours."

The interest of his money, together with all he could heap up from his parsimonious mode of living, he used to deposit in a bag, which bag was covered up in a tin-pot, and then conveyed to a brick kitchen; one of the bricks was taken up, and a hole made large enough to hold the pot; the brick was then carefully marked, and a tally kept behind the door of the sum deposited. One day his wife discovered this hoard, and resolving to profit by the opportunity, took from the pot one out of sixteen guineas, that were then placed there. Her husband soon discovered the trick, for when he came to count his money, and finding it not agree with the tally behind the door, which his wife did not know of, he taxed her with the theft, and to the day of his death, even on his death-bed, he never spoke to her without adding the epithet THIEF to every expression.

In his younger days, he used at the death of any of his children, to have a little Deal box to put them in, and without undergoing the solemn requisites of a regular funeral, he would take them upon his shoulder to the place appropriated for their reception; where, once interred, he seemingly coincided with the old adage, "out of sight, out of mind;" and went home as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

A short time before his death, which he evidently hastened by the daily use of near a quart of spirits, he gave a strict charge

that his coffin should not have a nail in it, which was actually the case, the lid being fastened, its hinges made of cord; there was no plate on the coffin, but barely the initials E. N. cut on the lid. His shroud was made of a pound of wool—the coffin was covered with a sheet instead of a pall, and was carried by six men, to each of whom he left half-a-crown; and at his particular desire, not one who followed him to the grave wore mourning; but on the contrary, each of the mourners seemed to try whose dresses should be most striking, the undertaker even being habited in a blue coat and scarlet waistcoat. He died without a will, and his fortune was equally divided between his wife and family.

*Curious account of a Dutch Execution, given in a Letter from a Gentleman at Rotterdam.*

"I WAS one of the many that attended yesterday before the Stadthouse, three hours in the cold, to see a murderer decapitated. But, to be sure, such an obstinate man was never seen! He would not sit a moment still. The under officers and dienaars persuaded him to be quiet. But, no! his head went from one shoulder to the other, for all the world like a Chinese joss: two Dominis (vulgo parsons) then attempted to preach him into patience, persuading him, or at least attempting to persuade him, that the operation being momentary, was attended with very little pain—but the obstinate fellow would not even believe the dominis: he was placed near the hillock of sand, but would not kneel down: the sub-officers attempted to place him, and to bend his knees; but as soon as one was bent, the other was straight, and vice versa. He was then, with difficulty, blindfolded, and bound down in a chair; but he shook himself and the chair about, worse than a man labouring under a fit of the tertian ague.

"In short, the culprit was determined not to lose his head, as prescribed by law. One of the magistrates stepped out of the window of the Stadthouse, on the scaffold—But alas! 'Monte parturiant,' it was labour in vain. The fellow would hear nothing he had to say on the melancholy subject. By this time the mob was immense. The little circle of thief-takers, executioner, &c. around the man, looked very foolish at each other. To shorten this extraordinary story, which I humbly think merits to be handed down to posterity, the obstinate dog gained his point, and went out of this transitory world with his head on: instead of being

beheaded like a gentleman, they hung him, as he deserved, like a dog. I think our neighbours the French would have beheaded fifty in the time that was lost by our Dutch artists in considering about it.

"A query naturally arises: Had they a right to hang him—contrary to the sentence of death passed upon him?"

## PHILADELPHIA,

APRIL 23, 1803.

### Ciceronean Society, (No. 4.)

A m22837g 4f 8h2 C3c2047217 S4c3286 w3ll b2 h2ld 18 8h2 c5934m106 pllc2 47 8529d16 2v2737g 72x8, (the 26th inst.) 18 92v27 4'cl4ck. P57c851l 18827d17c2 39 02q52982d.

PHINEAS GREENWOOD,  
92c'06.

*Question for Discussion.*

A02 ——— b272f3c31l 40 p02j3d3c31l 84 94c3286.

1p03l 23, 1803. (91850d16)

### Board of Health.

THE following persons have been appointed by the Governor to compose the Board of Health, for one year, from the 1st of May next.

Mr. JOHN KESSLER, N. Liberties.  
Mr. JAMES M'GLATHERY, Southwark.  
Mr. WM. T. DONALDSON, }  
Dr. FELIX PASCALIS, } City.  
Dr. CHARLES CALDWELL, }

By the new Health Law, each of the members composing the Board of Health, are to receive a salary of 400 dols. a year. The Board is obliged to meet at least once every day from the 1st of May to the 1st of November, and at such other times as shall be found necessary.—By this law their powers are very extensive. They embrace the management of the Lazaretto, the hospital on Schuylkill, the examination of ships, cargoes and persons, and the removal, appointment and compensation of officers, servants, &c. 10,000 dols. are placed at their disposal, for the improvement of the Lazaretto. They have power to prevent communication with infected places, and if necessary, to call in the aid of civil officers—To inspect houses where disease is said to exist, and to prevent its spreading, &c. and persons obstructing or resisting the Board, or its officers, in the execution of their duty, are liable to a fine of 500 dols. and in some cases to imprison-

ment and hard labour. They have also power to levy a tax on the estates and inhabitants of the city of Philadelphia, district of Southwark, Northern Liberties, and Moyamensing, by and with the consent of the Mayor or Recorder, two Aldermen, and two Justices; but not exceeding 40,000 dols.—for defraying expences.

From the 1st of May to the 1st of Nov. all vessels shall anchor and be examined at the Lazaretto; and if from a sick port shall be subject to 20 day's quarantine, vessel and cargo, cloathing, baggage, &c. thoroughly cleansed at the expence of the consignees. If any sickness appears on board during her quarantine, the Board of Health can prohibit her from coming up to the city before the 1st of Nov. Masters, &c. of vessels refusing to answer, or attempting to deceive the officers of Health, are liable to a fine of 500 dols. and to imprisonment at hard labour.

Vessels of war subject to the same regulations.

Persons, goods, merchandize, &c. from infected places, are forbid entering the city or county of Philadelphia, between the 1st of May and 1st of Nov. under a penalty of 500 dols. and forfeiture of the goods.

Persons harbouring fugitives from the Lazaretto, are finable 200 dols. and those who attempt to go inside the Lazaretto may be obliged to perform quarantine, &c. &c.

### DISCOVERIES & IMPROVEMENTS.

LORD Dunmore, who resides at Dunmore Park, on the Frith of Forth, seven miles below Stirling, in Scotland, has thirteen acres of luxuriant land, laid out almost wholly in the garden.

During his Lordship's absence in the public service, his son, Lord Fincastle, observed an old pear tree, which had long discontinued bearing, with fruit, except on one branch only. He accordingly pointed it out to the gardener, who, examining it, found that this branch, which was about the thickness of a man's arm, had, most probably by some idle person, been cut all round, and the incision so deep as to go to the heart of the bough, which was within about an inch of being entirely severed from the back.

As there appeared to be no other possible cause for the fecundity of this branch, but the accidental incision, Lord Fincastle ordered all the boughs to be cut in a similar manner, and with equal success. Upon Lord Dunmore's return, he ordered the same experiment to be tried upon an old pear tree, which had been five or six years



without hearing, and the incision to be made in the trunk, instead of the single branches, and, however extraordinary it may seem, the whole tree was in a short time after in full blossom.

**MARBLE.**—This valuable article of commerce is likely to be transferred from Italy to Great Britain. Immense stratas or quarries of excellent marble (in no respect inferior to the Italian) have been discovered in a remote corner of Scotland. Mr. PENNANT, the celebrated Tourist, first threw out the hint which led to this discovery.

THE School of Medicine at Paris has published, in its transactions, some interesting observations of citizen Delerau Defontaine, physician at St. German, on a living insect which was found in the substance of the liver of a man who died at the age of 33, of a disorder in the stomach and bowels. It is a worm belonging to a genus hitherto unknown: it is about the size of a full grown silk-worm, and of a brownish red. The body moves by means of rings, regularly articulated, each articulation being marked with a white point surmounted by a hair of a firm texture, and extremely acute. The head of the insect is armed with a species of horn, and the lower extremity of the body is terminated in a manner similar to that of a lobster.

Professor Palmer, of Wolfenbuttle, has invented a Composition to secure combustible substances, such as wool, paper, linen, cotton, &c. from catching fire. He has published the secret of his discovery, which consists of a powder made up of the following ingredients, viz.—one ounce of sulphur, one do. of red ochre, and six ounces of copperas.

To prevent wood catching fire, it is first covered with joiner's glue, over which the powder is spread. This process is repeated three or four times after the wood has become dry. In linen and paper, only water is used instead of glue, and the process is repeated twice.

If this powder be thrown on substances actually in combustion, two ounces of it will extinguish the fire, to the extent of a square foot.—The meritorious Professor promises a Dissertation respecting the particular application of this discovery, to save precious effects, and even men, from the danger of being burnt. On the 11th of December last, the first experiments were tried at Wolfenbuttle, and gave general satisfaction.

#### PREVENTION OF CONTAGION.

Dr. Mojou, Professor of Chemistry, and a member of the Society of Medicine, at Genoa, has furnished M. Guyton Morveau with some further information respecting acid fumigations for stopping the progress of Contagion, which has been recently published in the *Moniteur*.

"Being summoned, (the Dr. says) to the church of St. Andre, where two persons had dropped down dead on attempting to descend into the vault, I found the church infected with putrid exhalations. I immediately caused the opening of the vault to be closed; and having shut the windows, I placed in the middle of the

church, a large earthen vase, containing 6 lbs. of marine salt, and 31 lbs. of Sulphuric Acid. Lighted faggots were placed round the vase, in order to accelerate the disengagement of the vapours; which ceased to arise at the end of two hours, when the windows were again opened. The infectious vapour was then dispersed. I have observed a more marked effect when I have made fumigations with Oxygenated Muriatic Acid in the largest edifices, and particularly in the Church of St. Dominic, where the air was so infected, and so loaded with putrid exhalations, that the fœtidity of it was felt at some distance, and in the neighbouring houses; I employed for the fumigation 8 lbs. of marine salt, 5 lbs. of sulphuric acid, and 1½ lb. of black oxide of manganese.

"To purify the air of close and inhabited places, I have preferred fumigations of Nitric Acid, which have also succeeded in destroying the contagious Miasma, without causing the least inconvenience to the sick. There has been no example of any one having received the contagion from those sick, near whom these fumigations have been constantly made.

"To preserve myself from the infection of putrid and contagious exhalations, I have never used any other preservative than a little phial of acetic acid, which I held under my nose, by which means I have constantly escaped infection, altho' repeatedly exposed to its effects."

A French Projector has published a treatise on the mode of extracting broth and jelly from bones! He pursues an extravagant speculation, so far as to say—"that a tooth-pick case, a knife handle, or a dozen of buttons, if manufactured of bone, are so many meals stolen from the poor!!! He concludes by desiring the public to send their knife-handles, &c. to his Bone Office, in order that they may be exchanged for soup or broth!!"

THE English ship, Lady Nelson, sent to explore the navigation of New-Holland, and survey its harbours, shoals, &c. has discovered that that country consists of two islands, this ship having actually sailed thro' the passage between them, entering on the eastern side a little to the southward of Botany Bay, and coming out at the western side, near St. Peter's islands. The passage varied greatly in width, in some parts being quite narrow, and in others so wide as to be out of sight of land as they sailed along.

#### INTELLIGENCE.

WE hear that Mr. Suter, one of the Sheriff's officers, was yesterday [19th inst.] shot with a pistol ball by a man of the name of Sheetz, upon whom Suter was about to serve some legal process. The ball is said to have entered his side, below the ribs, and has not been extracted. Notwithstanding the wound, he apprehended the man, conveyed him to the city, and lodged him in jail.—The affair happened, as we understand, in Germantown. The wound is considered as dangerous.

[Gaz. of the Unit. Sta.]

A Most horrid deed was committed at Stoddard, in N. Hampshire, on the 17th ult.—A Mrs. Wright of that place, who is supposed to have been suddenly seized with a fit of distraction, from previous depression of spirit, took her three youngest children, in the absence of her husband, and led them about 60 rods from the

house, where she caught the youngest by the heels, and put a period to its existence, by dashing it against a rock. The other two not being so easily handled, she attempted to dispatch them by beating them on the head with a stone; but fortunately missing her aim, the children escaped, and alarmed the family. When her husband arrived, he found her near the place where she had committed the shocking act, with the murdered child in her arms, in a puddle of water. What has been done with her we have not yet learned.

The French Government has resolved, that henceforth no marriage shall be celebrated between white persons and negroes or negresses.

By a new mode of election in Holland, the people are to vote for electors by inscribing their suffrages on cards at their own houses—these cards to be collected, and the result declared.

Several uncommon instances of Longevity are mentioned in the last yearly official statement, published at Petersburg, viz. twelve persons of 120 years each, two of 121, one of 124, two of 125, two of 128, and four persons of 130 years of age.

A late Chinese edict, which prohibits the importation of opium into any part of that empire, goes on to specify, "and all other drugs or articles whatsoever, that shall have been found to possess the same or similar effects—as ale, beer, pudding, modern epic poems," &c.!!!

#### Marriages.

MARRIED, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Rogers, Mr. John Carpenter, jun. book-binder, to Miss Ann Crampton, both of this city.

—, on the 19th inst. at Germantown, by the Rev. Wm. Kendel, Dr. John Hahn, of Montgomery county, to Miss Margaret Sawyer.

—, on the 21st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Smith, Mr. John Naye, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Elizabeth Link, of this city.

—, same day, by the Rev. Mr. Milledolar, John M. Kissick, esq. of Lancaster, to Miss Mary M. Korke, of this city.

#### Deaths.

DIED, early on Monday morning last, in the 50th year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Ustick, A. M. Pastor of the Baptist Church in this city. Mr. Ustick was a professor of religion in his youth. He graduated at Rhode-Island College, in the year 1771, became soon after a preacher of the gospel, and settled in the ministry in this city, anno 1782. And having testified of the Grace of God himself, he has gone to partake of that crown of life, which awaiteth all the followers of a blessed Redeemer.

"A Christian is the highest stile of man."

—, on the 18th inst. at his residence, near Burlington, N. J. Mr. John Smith.

—, on the 8th inst. at Horsham, Montgomery county, William Lewkins, aged 91, a native of Pennsylvania.

—, lately, at Trenton, N. J. Elizabeth Knowland, aged 56, a native of that state.

## TEMPLE of the MUSES.

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

#### THE ADIEU TO LOVE.

HAD did the Boy unfold  
His wings, bedeck't with gold,  
His rain-bow-tinted robe unbind,  
And give it, flowing, to the wind?  
And has the little traitor flown?  
Resign'd his empire in my soul,  
Where long he reign'd without control,  
To seek some youthful heart to soft emotions prone?

When first he caught my view,  
Betrim'd in sky-wave blue,  
The dazzling lustre of the beauteous Boy  
Declar'd him of the train of joy;  
On his head a crown he wore,  
Which he from blushing Flora bore,  
The wood-nymph, Taste, the chaplet twin'd  
With emblems of her polish'd mind:  
Lightly he skimm'd along the gale,  
Which sweeps Achaya's blossom'd vale,  
And, as he near approach'd, I strove  
T' embrace the angelic infant, Love.  
'Twas then a woodland quire  
Divinely 'woke the lyre,  
The dancing measure tripp'd the dale along;  
The soul-ensnaring boy  
Receiv'd th' embrace with joy,  
Whilst Heav'n, methought, approv'd the love-strain'd  
song.

On a moss-rose' downy breast  
Smiling Beauty lay at rest,  
The Graces fann'd her with their restless wings,  
Whilst Fragrance, little fairy queen,  
Sported around her lips unseen,  
And lav'd her limbs in pure ætherial springs.  
The god awoke the slumbering maid,  
Quick she arose and left the shade—  
Go, he cri'd, my harbinger,  
Enter in the form of her  
Who yonder treads my bow'rs among;  
Haste on thy errand blest,  
I will perform the rest;  
For 'tis to me the melting pow'rs belong.  
Soon she flew, and round the brow  
Of — cast celestial glow,  
In ringlets trim she dress'd her hair;  
He bade me view the Fair:  
I look'd, but ah! my heart  
Soon felt the traitor's dart,  
Its poison quickly spread thro' ev'ry vein:  
Another look he cri'd;  
Nor was the wish deny'd;  
Another look...and still I look'd again.

Go, treach'rous Boy, no more thy pow'r  
Shall wake me at the midnight hour;

I scorn thy darts and burnish'd bow,  
Go, urchin sly, wont to deceive,  
The Fair has fickle prov'd....I live  
Not on her smiles and accents now.  
Haste thee, Indifference, firm'd-ey'd maid,  
With thee I'll rove the green-wood shade,  
And ev'ry Nymph shall seem alike to me:  
Conscious my breast shall ever prove  
Firm 'gainst th' assaults of vagrant Love,—  
Go, winged Boy....my heart at length is free.

FLORIO.

#### ON HAPPINESS.

MANKIND thro' labour, toil and pain,  
Still seek sweet *happiness* to gain;  
But such their lot, by Wisdom made,  
That all their joys are prostrate laid  
(Just at the time they think they're blest  
And Happiness by them's possess)  
By some event, which Fortune, blind,  
Too often cruel,—sometimes kind,  
Has plac'd before them in the road  
Which they before had often trod  
With joy, with fear, and hop'd success,  
And thought it led to happiness.  
Yet 'twas by Heav'n decreed that man  
(And who its wise decrees dare scan?)  
Should thus be foil'd in every aim  
True Peace and Happiness to gain;  
That when by dark despair assail'd,  
And ev'ry earthly comfort's fail'd,  
Sweet smiling *Hope* should then appear,  
Her balm infuse, and banish care—  
His soul support in each distress,  
And point to....*future happiness*.

AMATOR.

#### SELECTED.

(Communicated for the Repository.)

#### ON SEDUCTION.

SAD be the hour in memory's page forlorn;  
The cypress shade it, and the willow mourn;  
When the fond maid, subdu'd in Reason's trance,  
Child of desire and pupil of romance,  
Beneath the pensile palm, or alced grove,  
Like *Cleopatra*, yields the world for Love.  
Poor is the trophy of seductive art,  
Which, but to triumph, subjugates the heart;  
Or Tranquil like, with more licentious flame,  
Stains manly truth to plunder female fame.  
Life's deepest penance never can atone  
For hope deluded, or for Virtue flown:  
Yet such there are, whose smooth perfidious smile  
Might cheat the tempting crocodile in gulf.  
...Thorns be their pillow,—agony their sleep,  
Nor e'en the mercy giv'n, to wake and weep;  
May screaming night-fiends hot in recreant gore,  
Rive their strain'd fibres to their heart's rank core;  
Till startled Conscience, heap, in wild dismay,  
Convulsive curses on the source of day.

#### Diversity.

A Facetious farmer of Yorkshire, who had a mind to be *witty* at the expence of *decorum*, lately received a *rebuff*, which was taken with as much good humour as it was given: A lady had been walking with him over her farm, and shewing him her sheep and other stock; on their return, just as they were entering the house, the lady exclaimed, Dear me, you have not seen my *calf*, Sir!"—"No, Madam, (said the farmer) I never saw higher than your *anle*." The lady, of course, felt herself rather confused at this unexpected sally, but soon recollecting herself, observed, "that she should never see a *calf* again without thinking of *him*!"

M. de Lagny, a celebrated geometrician of the French Academy, gave a strong example when dying, of the influence of the ruling tendency, which, Pope says, "sticks to our last sand." He did not notice, or appear to know, any of those who stood round his bed; yet, when some one, to try his faculties, said, "ask him the square of twelve," he replied in an instant, and almost without seeming conscious that he did so, "an hundred and forty-four." [Lon. Pap.

AMONG the ancient Assyrians, it was, it is said, a usual custom to assemble together every year, all the girls who were marriageable; when the public crier put them up to sale, one after the other. The most amiable and attracting were first set up at public vendue, and were bought off by the rich at a high price; and the money that accrued from the sales was divided among the girls whose persons were disagreeable; and men in destitute circumstances, or possessing but small property, took the last-mentioned class of girls, together with their portions.

Such is the prevailing avarice of the present day, that an attempt to promote matrimony by reviving this old Assyrian custom would prove ineffectual; for it is presumed that the rich would sooner take the ugly girls, with fortunes, than to give money for such as are amiable. [Bal.

\* \* Subscriptions for this Paper, are received at the Office, No. 51, South-Third-street, price 6½ cents each Number, payable every four weeks; or 3 Dollars a year to those who pay in advance—Subscribers at a distance either to pay in advance, or procure some responsible person in the City, to become answerable for the money as it becomes due.